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TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN, NEBRASKA. We, the undersigned, are personally acquainted with Dr. L. Wente, who is to leave us soon and engage in the practice of dentistry in your city.

We can unhesitatingly recommend him as a thorough master of his profession, and we are sure that all work entrusted to him will be skillfully performed.

J. UNDERHILL, M. D. W. W. MCMANN, M. D. J. E. MCADAMS, M. S. M. D. J. M. GALLEGHUE, D. D. S. GARDNER, ILLINOIS, Jan. 22, 1887.

116 South Eleventh St., Lincoln, Neb.

WEBSTER & BRISCOE, Boots and Shoes.

Fine Shoes and Dancing Pumps A SPECIALTY.

Prices as low as reliable first-class goods can be sold for, and all honorable competition fairly met.

1043 O Street.

Loyden FINE ART STUDIO.

1214 O street. Examine samples of our work before ordering elsewhere.

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LINCOLN Philharmonic : Orchestra.

A. HAGENOW, Musical Director. G. H. ASCHMAN, Manager. Office Funks Opera House, 3d Floor, Front.

Will furnish grand or Sacred music for CONCERTS, WEDDINGS, PARTIES, BALLS and all other occasions requiring first-class music.

We also desire to state that we have opened a Conservatory of Music in our apartments in the opera house building, for the instruction on orchestral instruments. Tuition hours: 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. every day except Sunday.

For further information as to prices, time, etc. address or call on the manager.

\$350 in GOLD Given away at Ed. Cerf's clothing store.

67 Prizes 905 O street.

THE COURIER

A Popular Paper of Modern Times.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY

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Address all communications direct to the office.

WESSEL & DOBBINS,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Capital Hotel 131 North Eleventh Street.

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TAKE NOTICE!

The COURIER will not be responsible for any debts made by any one in its name, unless a written order accompanies the same, properly signed, of course.

WESSEL & DOBBINS, Prop'rs.

LINCOLN people are now contemplating the prospects of a great big boom that will reach here in a few months. There will not be a great deal of flourish about it, but it will be a stunner, nevertheless.

We notice that the fashionable women of London have adopted a crush hat for use at theatres. In America, however, the ladies will continue to wear the usual large hats, and the only crush will come when a lady arrives late, and sits down on an interested spectator's cady.

An esteemed contemporary, whose telegraph editor is somewhat of a humorist, heads a dispatch announcing the condition of Emperor William's health. "Bill is Better" evidently is not aware of the fact that it is trespassing. "There is but one Lincoln and the Journal is its humorist."

The supreme court of the United States reversed Judge Brewer's decision in the contempt case Monday, ordering the release of the prisoners from custody. The court did perfectly right, and exactly what was expected. The federal court has no business to interfere with the running of municipalities in cases like this, and the precedent would have been a most dangerous one to establish.

From the Grant Enterprise, published in the new county of Perkins, we learn that Mr. S. B. Briery, formerly a leading restaurateur of this city, but now practicing law and selling real estate in Madrid, is a candidate for county attorney. It further says, he "is a keen, shrewd lawyer, hailing from Cleveland, Ohio, is quick to act in all matters affecting the public weal, and we could have nominated none better." We hope Mr. Briery will emulate successfully the renowned Eli.

The county is experiencing some trouble regarding the adoption of plans for the new court house. Architect Myers' plans, which were first adopted, have proven to be more costly than the amount of bonds voted will allow, and new ones will have to be used. In this connection it might be as well to suggest to the commissioners that there are several excellent architects in Lincoln, any one of whom is entirely capable of drawing just as good plans as the Detroit men. Give them a chance.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEESE has pulled a hornet's nest over his head by his action relative to the reduction of passenger fares in the state of Nebraska. There is little doubt but that the action was ill-advised, but there is no sense or justice in jumping on the attorney-general as many of our exchanges have done. The anti-monopoly press have howled for railroad regulation, and two cents a mile fare along with it, and now that a champion has risen, they still kick. There is a suspicion well-defined, that the majority of that class are merely clever humbugs, with a liking for buncombe and large subscription lists.

AL FAIRBROTHER is no longer a Nebraska quill-driver, having left the state Wednesday for New York, expecting to stop in Chicago for a week. At the depot in this city Al hinted that he was to remain east and engage in pencil pushing, and evidently had something big in mind. He has for about a year held a position on the editorial force of the Omaha Bee, and his articles have been favorably commented upon and widely quoted. He is a brilliant and original writer, and it is the wish of the COURIER that he may soon find his way back to Nebraska journalism, for we have too few such writers in our midst. However, we wish the gentleman success wherever he may be.

The typographical union has again secured control of the Chicago Times' composing room. In 1865 Storey had a disagreement with the union, and the boys struck on him. Their cases could not be filled, however, and Storey, much against his will, had to give in, but bided his time. He fitted up a large room in a remote part of the city and placed some thirty or forty girls at work to learn the art of type-setting. As soon as they become sufficiently proficient in the business, he summarily dismissed the union men, and placed the girls in their places. Gradually the girls tired of the business, and non-unionists took their cases. During the intractable Storey's lifetime a union man was not allowed to work on the Times; but since then missionaries have entered the field and gradually forced out the non-unionists or compelled them to join the union. It will prove a good thing for the Times; all first-class offices in the country are governed by the union, and they are readily distinguishable from the "blacksmith" shop.

Elkhorn Valley Line Passenger Train Service.

The Chicago flyer is train No. 44, leaving at 12:05 noon. It carries a through palace sleeper Lincoln to Chicago, and a dining car from Missouri Valley and reaches its destination at 8 o'clock the following morning. This train makes connection at Fremont for Sioux City and St. Paul. Train No. 43 leaves Lincoln at 6:55 a. m. for Wahoo, Fremont, Norfolk, Chadron, the Black Hills country, York, Seward, and Hastings.

A BORDER RAID.

Fighting in Missouri Twenty-five Years Ago.

DEFENSE OF SPRINGFIELD.

Both Heroes and Desperadoes Unknown and Unsung.

Marmaduke's Men in Missouri in January, 1863—How They Were Driven Back by Gen. Egbert B. Brown and His "Quinine Brigade" at Springfield—Col. George E. Waring at Batesville, Ark. Wild Scenes of Southwestern Border Warfare.

The full history of the terrible border fights in Missouri during the civil war has never been written; never will be. In those fights heroes whose names are unsung held themselves ready at any moment to take a life or lose their own. Any day the inhabitants of a village knew not what the darkness of that night would bring. One day found them at peace, with only the world's ordinary joys and sorrows in their thoughts; the next day might find their village a smoking ruin, their husbands and fathers dead or prisoners, the women and babes homeless, hungry wanderers, fleeing for their lives.

Many of the most desperate and bloody deeds of the civil war were done in the border fight in Missouri. That they are not known to history is because those who wrought them were literally men of deeds instead of words. They were, on both sides, men who handled the bowie knife and the revolver better than the pen. History knows them very little, and only tradition keeps record of them and their work.

From the beginning of the war there was a desperate struggle between the Union and Confederate governments which should hold the state of Missouri.

It was saved to the Union by the heroism of one man, Nathaniel Lyon. Early in 1861 he saw what was coming. Governor Claiborne Jackson, of Missouri, was a secessionist sympathizer and desired to prevent the recruiting of United States soldiers in the state. Lyon, appointed brigadier general of United States volunteers in May, had charge of the Union forces in Missouri. In June, 1861, there was a final conference between Gen. Lyon on the one side and Governor Jackson and Gen. Sterling Price on the other, at the Planters' hotel, St. Louis.

At the very beginning of the year 1863 Gen. John S. Marmaduke, with 4,000 followers, rode over the border from Arkansas with the intention of capturing Springfield. The town was only lightly defended. Gen. Brown had caused his Missourians to throw up some slight earthworks. He had only 1,300 men with him.

In the army hospital were several hundred soldiers. Three hundred were convalescent. They were well enough to aid at a pinch in defending the town. Accordingly they were mustered into service, under Col. B. Crabb. These convalescents were known in the fight as the "Quinine brigade." Numbers of citizens of Springfield volunteered their services to aid the defense. With this strange collection—militia, sick soldiers and citizens, aided by 150 men of the 118th Iowa regiment—Gen. Brown awaited the attack of Marmaduke.

It came on the 8th of January, "St. Jackson's day," the forty-eighth anniversary of the battle of New Orleans.

Gen. Marmaduke hoped for much by the capture of Springfield. He made a detour far eastward to avoid the main Federal army under Gen. Blunt. He believed he could surprise the feeble force at Springfield, destroy the supplies there, and thus force the Federal army of the frontier, already advancing into Arkansas, to fall backward for want of supplies.

A little after noon of Jan. 8, 1863, 3,000 of Marmaduke's men suddenly appeared before Springfield and began firing solid shot into it. He had not observed the usual formality of giving notice to non-combatants to withdraw.

Gen. Brown had used what means he could to prepare for them. He had heard beforehand that Marmaduke had burned Lawrenceville, Mo., and he had sent a detachment of his men to Springfield, Jan. 8. Accordingly Brown had the army supplies moved out of Springfield on the road to Bolivar, in the greatest haste, keeping only enough to provide the town in case of a siege. This was placed securely in one of the forts, and Brown awaited attack with his "Quinine brigade," his civilians and home guards.

Firing became hotter and hotter. Brown's forces replied with an energy and courage that increased under fire. At first the Confederates gained advantage, then the Federals, then the Confederates again.

At length Brown's men were able to dislodge their enemy from position after position. Dark ended the fight. When the "Quinine brigade" prepared to renew its morning's fighting at Springfield, there was a sharp fight at the forks, the Confederates again retreating toward the south. Marmaduke and Porter formed a junction and turned toward Hartsville, Mo. Learning this, Merrill made a forced march toward that village, reached it ahead of the Confederates in a strong position. Thus he had Marmaduke's whole force opposed to him.

The fight was at short range and was a savage one. Marmaduke's men charged repeatedly, but could not shake the Federal position.

At length once more the Confederates retreated, this time going south toward Arkansas. Their loss in officers had been very heavy. Among those killed was Brig. Gen. Porter himself. Marmaduke pushed rapidly southward across the Arkansas line.

The fighting at Hartsville had taken place Jan. 11, 1863. Marmaduke was inactive for a little time after his escape across the border. At length he gathered part of his force and marched to Batesville, a town in northwestern Arkansas. It is situated on the White river. At Batesville Marmaduke was met by Col. George E. Waring, with a brigade of Missouri cavalry. Waring made an attack on the Confederates Feb. 4, routed them and drove them across White river.

Col. George E. Waring, who won the victory at Batesville, is more renowned in peace than he had opportunity to become in war. He has an enviable reputation both in America and Europe as a sanitary engineer and agricultural writer. He was born in Connecticut in 1833. He was at one time the engineer of Central park, New York. He is a spirited and pleasing writer, and a judicious and effective helper in all plans for beautifying the American landscape and building healthful and attractive homes. Some of his best known works are "Whip and Spur," "A Farmer's Vacation" and "Sanitary Drainage of Houses and Towns."

In the light at Batesville, Col. Waring captured a number of Marmaduke's men. Disaster met another portion of Marmaduke's force a few weeks later, Feb. 24. They were at Van Buren, Ark. Three hundred of them were aboard the steamer Julia Reese, ready to descend the Arkansas river. Before getting away however, the steamer was captured by Federal forces and the 300 made prisoners.

Thus ended Marmaduke's raid into Missouri early in 1863. It was signaled by disaster to him and his forces almost without interruption from beginning to end. At the close he went to Little Rock to equip anew. An ear took place March 28 which shows vividly the methods of border warfare in Missouri. A Missouri River steambot, the San Gaty, was descending that stream at Sibley's landing, near Independence, with strictly negroes on board. A gang of guerrillas attacked her, robbed the passengers of their valuables and murdered a number of them. They captured twenty of the eighty negroes, drew them up in line on shore and shot them through the head, one after another.

Arrow Rock, near this point, Gen. E. B. Brown, with his Missouri militia, met them and gave battle, Oct. 12. He fought till dark and again attacked on the morning of the 13th. Then the Confederates broke and fled, and Gen. Brown pursued them to the Arkansas line.

After that he was constantly engaged in directing the movements of the Missouri home guards and watching Missouri's long drawn out border. Sometimes the Confederates entered the unhappy state from Arkansas, sometimes from Indian Territory.

The latter part of September, 1864, Gen. Sterling Price rode into Missouri from Arkansas at the head of over 15,000 mounted men. Where would he strike? Missouri was full of food and depots of government supplies. It became evident that one of Gen. Price's objective points was Jefferson City, the capital.

Once more Gen. Egbert B. Brown summoned his tried Missouri militia, concentrated it at the capital and held it till Federal re-enforcements could reach him and save the state archives and buildings. In one of the many fights in which he was engaged Gen. Brown was wounded and lost the use of his arm.

There was a Federal hospital at Springfield, Mo., and the fact that the place was, besides, plentifully provided with both the provisions and the munitions of war, was well known to the Confederates.

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THOMPSON'S STATION.

How Col. Coburn Surrendered to Forrest, March 5, 1863.

After the battle of Stone River, in the first days of January, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland, under Rosecrans, lay in and around Murfreesboro, comparatively idle, for six months. During this time Rosecrans was constantly calling for an increase in his cavalry force, which he did not get.

Rosecrans' army was partly gathered in the small Tennessee towns about Murfreesboro. That city itself was fortified, and a great supply of Union army stores was collected there.

The Confederate cavalry, that all this time hung on the outskirts of the army of the Cumberland, was particularly numerous, skillful and aggressive, and harassed the Federal force not a little. After his defeat at the battle of Stone River Bragg retreated to Shelbyville, twenty-five miles from Murfreesboro, and almost in a direct line south of it. There the Confederate commander took up his winter quarters. Thence, too, sallied out at intervals, his cavalry, under such skilled and daring leaders as Forrest, Wheeler and Wharton, would make a dash into the Union lines and back again, doing much damage and easily escaping. Rosecrans had no adequate cavalry to defend his force from these attacks, and so had to endure them.

The most renowned Confederate cavalry leader that annoyed the Army of the Cumberland was Brig. Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, afterward of Fort Pillow notoriety. Forrest was in many respects to the western Confederate army what Stonewall Jackson was to the eastern.

Both were silent and little used to joking. Both were pillars of strength to the Confederate cause, and the character of their military movements was similar. But here the resemblance ended. Jackson was a man of devout piety, while Forrest was altogether the reverse of saintly. He had a temper like a tornado, used terrific oaths and woe betide the soldier who displeased him.

Forrest was born in Bedford county, Tennessee, in 1821. He earned his own living when a mere boy, and never obtained much education. He was a man of wonderful energy and shrewdness, and accumulated a large fortune early. He lived in Memphis at the beginning of the war, and immediately enlisted as a private in a company of mounted riflemen. Shortly afterward he was commissioned a colonel, and empowered to recruit a regiment of cavalry, which he did rapidly. Soon Forrest's cavalry became known wherever the Union armies of the west were to be faced. Forrest was made a brigadier general in 1862, a major general in 1863, and a lieutenant general in 1865. He died in 1877. On February, 1863, Forrest's headquarters were established at Columbia, Tennessee. There, toward the latter part of the same month, his troops were re-enforced by those of Maj. Gen. Earl Van Dorn, 4,500 strong, three brigades of cavalry. Van Dorn took chief command.

The romantic career and tragic death of Gen. Earl Van Dorn are known somewhat to his countrymen north and south. A native of Mississippi and a graduate of West Point, the year 1861 found him 40 years old and major of the Second United States cavalry. He immediately resigned and entered the Confederate service, where he became one of the most brilliant Confederate cavalry leaders in the west.

Some slight changes had been made in the army of the Cumberland at the beginning of 1863. Brig. Gen. Gilbert had been sent with his command to protect railroad communication. His headquarters were at Franklin, Tenn.

March 4, 1863, Gen. Gilbert ordered Col. John Coburn, of the 33d Indiana volunteers, to take five infantry regiments, with Alesha's battery and 600 cavalry under Col. Jordan, and march south toward Columbia. He was to take with him 100 wagons on a foraging expedition. He was also to note the force of the enemy at Columbia. Gilbert did not know whether did Col. Coburn, that Van Dorn had pushed his picket lines far out to the north, in sight of Franklin itself. Such was the fact, however. Van Dorn had even moved his headquarters to Spring Hill, north of Columbia. Three miles north of Spring Hill the five regiments of Col. Coburn struck the united forces of Van Dorn and Forrest, in all 10,000 men.

There was a sharp but short fight and the Confederates fell back in the afternoon. That evening Coburn sent a hasty message to Gilbert, informing him of the greatly superior force of the Confederates, and proposing that he be allowed to fall back. Permission was refused, and nothing was left Coburn but to fight for it next day, March 5.

The battle fought next day has three names. It is indiscriminately called the fight of Spring Hill, Elm Grove, and Thompson's Station. The Confederates usually give it the name of Spring Hill.

Col. Coburn's wagon train was large and valuable. He left one regiment to guard it and pushed on towards the Confederates, early March 5. After marching two miles he then turned near Thompson's Station. The Confederates were in line of battle ready to meet him. Forrest occupied Van Dorn's extreme right.

Coburn opened the battle, his command charging down the tannapack road upon the Confederate battery. For reply, Armstrong's Confederate brigade sprang forward and opened a terrible fire upon Coburn's front, while a brigade of Texans attacked upon the left.

Coburn ordered his command to fall back. They did so, the retreat being covered by Col. Jordan's cavalry. Jordan dismounted part of his force, and with these took position behind a stone fence to meet Forrest's advancing men. In hot haste the Union wagon train in the rear was dispatched back on the road toward Franklin with the artillery and the rest of the cavalry.

Twice Forrest charged upon Col. Jordan behind the stone fence, to dislodge him, and twice he failed. The third time he was successful. Col. Jordan's men were taken prisoners. Col. Coburn was surrounded on three sides by swarms of soldiers. His last round of ammunition had been fired. He could only surrender. The wagon train got away, however.

Forrest demanded Coburn's surrender with a loaded revolver pointed at him. Naturally Coburn yielded at once. Forrest led him back and introduced him to Gen. Van Dorn and then went to look after the wounded. With Col. Coburn were made prisoners 2,300 men.

March 10, Gen. Gordon Granger attacked Van Dorn at Spring Hill, broke up his encampment there, and drove him south beyond Rutherford's Creek.

Two months later, May 8, 1863, Earl Van Dorn was shot dead in Maury county, Tenn., by Dr. Peters.

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Society people arranging for parties, balls, weddings, receptions or anything in this line, should inspect our elegant line of stationery and printed novelties used on such occasions.

We have just received our new fall line of elegant ball programs, invitations for weddings, parties, etc., announcements, folders, calling cards and in fact everything in this line.

Some Cheap Property. A fine residence lot on Twenty-first street near N. for sale at a reasonable price. Also one in Mechanics addition, Hyde Park and Elmwood. Will sell cheap if sold immediately. Call on or address L. Wessel, Jr., care this office.

New Sewing Machine for Sale. I have a first class new sewing machine never been used, of the latest invention and with all the modern appliances that will be sold at a big bargain. Address Jo-Jo, care this office.

Boom the Town. Leave a paper wrapper with a three cent stamp on with H. G. Hanna, city ticket agent of the Missouri Pacific railway, and have a "Lincoln Illustrated" mailed to your friend east, free of charge.

Through sleepers to Chicago are run and all eastern connections made by the Elkhorn Valley and Chicago and Northwestern railroad. Try this elegant route. Offices, 115 South Tenth street and depot, corner 8 and Eighth streets.

Chicago & Northwestern mileage tickets sold to anyone at Elkhorn office, 115 South Tenth street and depot corner 8 and Eighth streets.

McMurtry's addition on K street, below Nineteenth, is one of the slickest in the city, as well as being right in the center of the fastest growing portion. Call at his office below the Capital National Bank and secure one of these lots.

Only via the Missouri Pacific railroad can you get free reclining chair cars through to Terre Haute, Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis, Terre Haute and Indianapolis.

Lincoln Hack and Baggage Line. Telephone No. 301, must market, 937 O street, or No. 301 livery barn. Order slates at same places and U. P. ticket office, corner Eleventh and O streets. Hack stands, Capital hotel and meat market.

Office Furniture For Sale. An improved double office desk, two finer e-eling desk chairs, two other case seat office chairs, etc., for sale at a bargain. Only been in use four months. Good as new. Inquire at this office, 131 North Eleventh St.

To the Traveling Public. Please note that a superb line of FREE CHAIR CARS is now run between Lincoln and Chicago on trains Nos. 5 and No. 6, also that sleeping car berths or drawing rooms on the "Flyers," Nos. 1 and 3 may be reserved in advance at City Ticket Office, corner Tenth and O Streets.

Make your husband happy by presenting him with a fine smoking set or a box of imported cigars. Ed Young, 1020 O street, keeps the finest line in the city. Sign of the Red Duds.

A Dexter 5-year-old was put to bed the other night a little earlier than she herself thought desirable. Soon after she called for some bread and milk, and got it. After eating a few spoonfuls she looked up to her father with a most unconcerned air and remarked: "Papa, I believe I've heard you say it wasn't a good plan to retire immediately after eating. I guess I'll get up."—Dexter (Mo.) Gazette.

A specimen of Katie's faith in the efficacy of prayer shows that she believes in faith with works. She and a little companion had got locked into the bathroom, and after long and fruitless efforts to unlock the door, Katie proposed a prayer for deliverance, which she immediately began, but after first directing her little fellow captive to make, while the prayer was under way, a vigorous and industrious use of a screw driver, which they had got hold of. "The door come wite open," said Katie. "But why didn't you use the screw driver and let Mary do the praying?" "Cos she can't pray's well's I can—and she can use screw drivers."—Hartford Times.

Wanted It Changed. Ethel and Maud were taken in by the nurse for their first glimpse of a little baby brother, whose age was numbered by hours. Ethel did not seem at all pleased, and in answer to a question she replied, with no little disdain: "No, I don't like it. I wouldn't have such a red faced baby. If I was mother I would send it back and change it." She knew that her mother, when dissatisfied with some purchase, frequently returned it to the store and exchanged it for something more to her taste. —New York World.

A Comforting Reflection. One day Gracie and auntie were speaking of an uncle who had died before Gracie was born. "Uncle John loved little children dearly," said auntie. "If he were alive he would be very kind to you. He would give you ever so many playthings." "Well, now mind, auntie, if he is dead I shall see him when I get to heaven. We've got him saved up down in the cemetery, haven't we?"—Boston Globe.

The Artless Child. Mamie (6 years old, to lady caller)—Mamma said to ask you to sit down a few moments, and she would bring it. It isn't raining, is it? "Lady Caller—Why, no, Mamie. Why did you think it was?" Mamie—Because, when mamma say you coming, she said, "it never rains but it pours."—Texas Siftings.

Just Before Christmas. Little Gertrude, a fat, grave personage of two years and a half, had given her mother a hug of unusual fervor. Said the latter: "What makes you love mamma so today, Gertrude?" "Well, mamma, I must make myself agreeable."—Beatrice (Neb.) Woman's Journal.

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Boom the Town. Leave a paper wrapper with a three cent stamp on with H. G. Hanna, city ticket agent